



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

tion, that it will have more sun-shine and good humour hereafter.

It was observable, the electric matter which influenced this philosophic spectacle was seen to emit from a *large dome in Foster-place*, where the business was first put in motion for the benefit of the nation; and that all the professors cordially joined themselves together, (a very unusual custom with men always *debating* and dividing) and touched each other's fingers to carry the spirited effulgence to the prime conductor, which, like a flash of lightning, dazzled the public eyes, and the thunder of applause which attended the experiment, like an electrical shock, must be felt by all those who had a hand in *disfiguring the Sun*, and causing it to be treated in such an ignominious manner by the sons of the earth.

A poetaster in the crowd was heard to exclaim, in a paraphrase from Rochester—

"By heavens 'twas bravely done,
"To add new fuel to the SUN;
"Like melted ore to make it run.

A MAN IN THE MOON.

Intelligence Extraordinary.

WE are happy to inform the public that Mr. Pitt, with that foresight which distinguishes him, knowing that the *Sun* would be burned in Ireland, and fearing that his Majesty's loyal subjects in this kingdom might be left in utter darkness, has been graciously pleased to send over a *mouthful of moonshine* for our illumination.

N. B. The above moonshine to be had *gratis* at Mr. Grierfon's, Printer to the King's Most Excellent Majesty, in Parliament-street.

2d N. B. Mr. Grierfon does not give his patent Bibles or Prayer Books *gratis*, but deals in the last mentioned articles for ready money only.

JUST arrived in custody of the High Sheriff of the county of Monaghan, a number of Gentlemen Clergymen, Tythe-Farmers, Proctors, Prothonotaries, Collectors, Gaugers, and Excisemen, with a numerous train of well-wishers, who have had themselves brought up by *habeas corpus* for the purpose of shewing cause to the people of Ireland why it is incumbent on them to surrender their legislative rights into the hands of Great Britain, and also for the purpose of entering their protest upon the Journals of the House of Commons against the infatuated majority of III who opposed the Union.

On the *indiscretion* of the Minister's Paper the *SUN*, which was said by a Newsmen to be the Minister's Child.

Who says *Billy Pitt* is the fire of the *Sun*?
Who sports the assertion in falsehood or fun?
This same tell-tale Sun is the *foe* of that *spark*,
Throwing *light* on his mischiefs so foul and so dark.

SIMON SQUIB.

We are happy to inform the public that Lord C——gh, who has looked very pale of late has recovered his complexion, and ever since Monday last has appeared *Sun-burnt*, notwithstanding the severity of the season.

YOUNG Phaeton, presumptuous boy,
His brain by wild ambition turn'd,
Snatching the reins with frantic joy,
The goodly frame of earth was burn'd.

Vain effort of that feeble hand,
To guide the chariot of his fire,
The steeds disdain'd its weak command,
And set the frighten'd world on fire.

The world recover'd as it could,
And cool'd as soon as it was able,
And drown'd in the succeeding flood
All memory of the former fable.

Rash C——h, audacious lad,
The Phaeton of modern days,
In hot career as wild and mad,
Has set old Ireland in a blaze.

But joy succeeds old Ireland's fright,
We bless the giddy course he run;
The blaze hath kindled lasting light,
And Paddy now may burn the *Sun*.

EPIGRAM.

A GREAT state-cook, hight William Pitt,
Resolv'd our changing tastes to hit;
Compos'd a mess, that must give some aches
To persons of the strongest stomachs:
And closely cover'd in a pot,
He sent it over *piping hot*;
And here employ'd ('twas as he wish'd it)
An English COOK who nicely *dish'd* it.

TRANSLATION OF THE MOTTO OF THE SUN.

Solem quis dicere falsum audeat?

Y OUR Sun, you say, no lies can tell—
Pray why then does he burn in hell?

Aliter.

Your Sun is prov'd to be a liar,
I saw him burning in hell fire.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ANTI-UNION. GENTLEMEN,

P LEASE to inform me whether Serjeant Major Blabber, mentioned in your last number, be not an *erratum* for Serjeant Major Blubber.

Your faithful reader,

THOMAS TELL-TALE.

A QUERY FOR CASUISTS.

IF a gentleman or man gets a bribe for betraying a private conversation, can it be properly called *hush-money*?